

# Mud On The Map

Trademark

1ST VERSE:

I know where I'm from,  
Deep down where the hollers run,  
Ole boy you better watch your step,  
You'll find where Uncle Bud kept those stills at,  
These woods run deep with spring water for making whiskey,  
In the light of the full moon, you can still smell the old mash perfu  
me

CHORUS:

I come from the South,  
It's deep down in the mud on the bottom of the map,  
Southern born and Southern bred,  
It's where I lay my Southern head,  
Country fried with a simple mind,  
Sittin' on the porch in the warm sunshine

2ND VERSE:

I come from a long line of hell raising and a good time,  
My Daddy was a preacher man,  
Good Lord he is a sinning man,  
He taught me how to smoke and drink,  
Mixing up shine on the creek bank

CHORUS:

I come from the South,  
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Southern born and Southern bred,  
It's where I lay my Southern head,  
Country fried with a simple mind,  
Sittin' on the porch in the warm sunshine

Bridge  
Guitar Solo

CHORUS:

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Oh, let it shine